

# Gone, Gone, Gone

[Colin Farrell](#)

I was born on a flat top two lane  
Picked up a guitar and everyday I'd sing  
Till I was gone, gone, gone, gone I should've known that this love would never last  
I see it clearly through the whiskey in my glass  
That you're gone, gone, gone, gone I've been wasting too much time  
I'm in a big hurry, I gotta get on down the line  
My trouble travels in a song  
Because I'm gone, gone, gone, gone I've been holding on to my past too long  
Drown all my sorrows in all night honky tonks  
Because I'm gone, my mind's all gone I've been wasting too much time  
I'm in a big hurry, I gotta get on down the line  
My trouble travels in a song  
Because I'm gone, gone, gone, gone I was born on a flat top two lane  
Picked up a guitar and everyday I'd sing  
Till I was gone, gone, gone, gone My trouble travels in a song  
Because I'm gone, gone, gone, gone  
Oh yeah, I'm gone, gone, gone, gone

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